

DELL

NO. 1024

Still 10¢

Walt Disney's

DARBY O'GILL and the LITTLE PEOPLE



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Darby O'Gill and the Little People



Darby O'Gill meets Brian, King of the Leprechauns, who has the power to grant Darby three wishes...



One wish is for a crock of gold...but, through trickery, the crafty King soon gets the gold away from Darby...



Not to be outdone, Darby traps the little King in his bag, keeping him captive while he ponders his last wish...



But when the life of Darby's devoted daughter, Katie, is suddenly in danger, Darby knows what his last wish must be...



It is granted...then King Brian gleefully tricks Darby again...and, this time, Darby O'Gill is more than glad.

WALT DISNEY presents

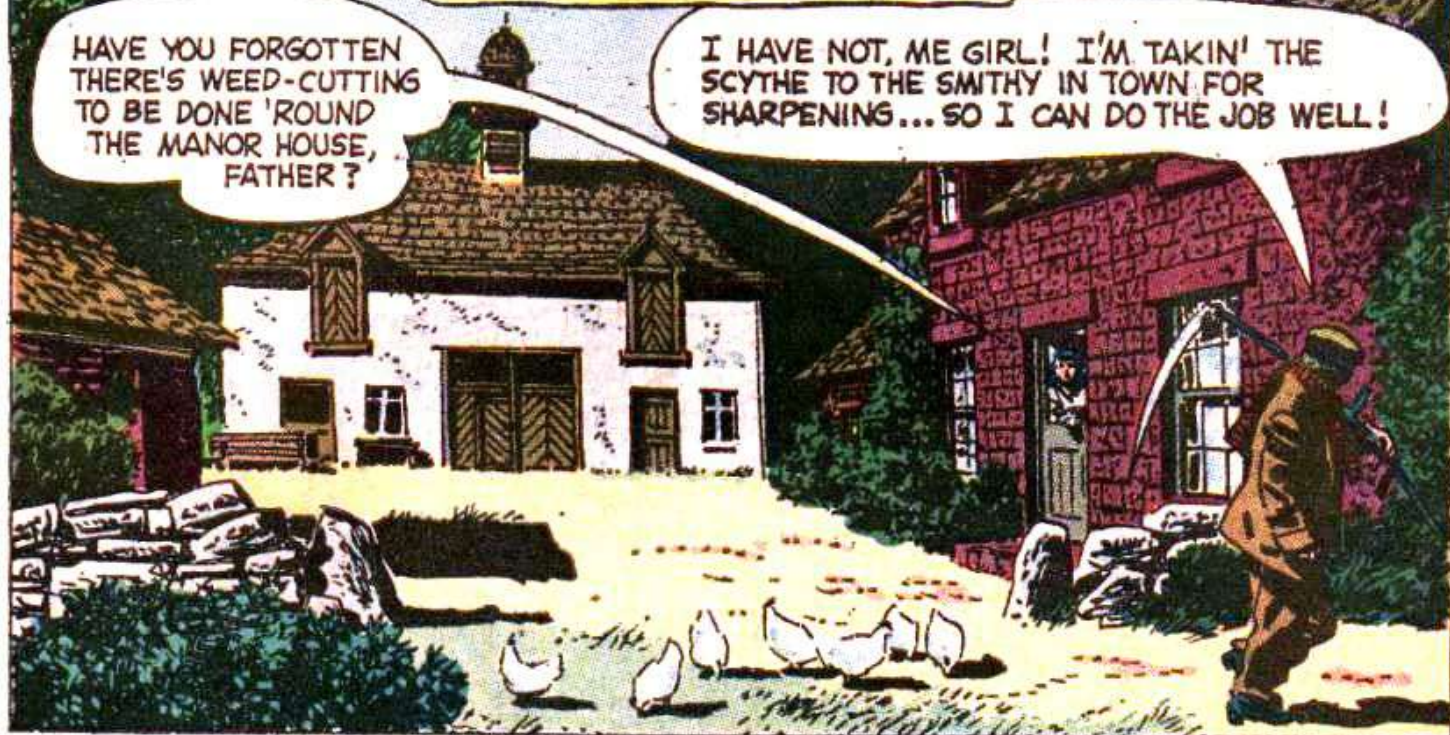
DARBY O'GILL

and the LITTLE PEOPLE

LARK TO THE STRANGE TALE OF A MAN, NAMED DARBY O'GILL, AND HIS WONDROUS ADVENTURES WITH THE LITTLE PEOPLE, WHO PLAY THEIR MAGIC GAMES IN THE DARK HOURS 'TWEEN SUNSET AND DAWN, WHEN HUMANS ARE SLEEPING! DARBY IS CARETAKER OF THE LORD FITZPATRICK'S GREAT ESTATE NEAR THE VILLAGE OF RATHCULLEN, NESTLED IN A GREEN VALLEY AMONG THE ROLLING HILLS OF IRELAND. HE LIVES IN THE GATEHOUSE, WITH HIS PRETTY DAUGHTER, KATIE...

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THERE'S WEED-CUTTING TO BE DONE 'ROUND THE MANOR HOUSE, FATHER?

I HAVE NOT, ME GIRL! I'M TAKIN' THE SCYTHE TO THE SMITHY IN TOWN FOR SHARPENING... SO I CAN DO THE JOB WELL!



SOON AFTER DARBY DEPARTS, THE WIDOW SHEELAH SUGRUE APPEARS IN THE GATEHOUSE DOORWAY...

KATIE DARLIN', CAN YOU LEND ME THE LOAN OF A WEE PINCH O' TEA?

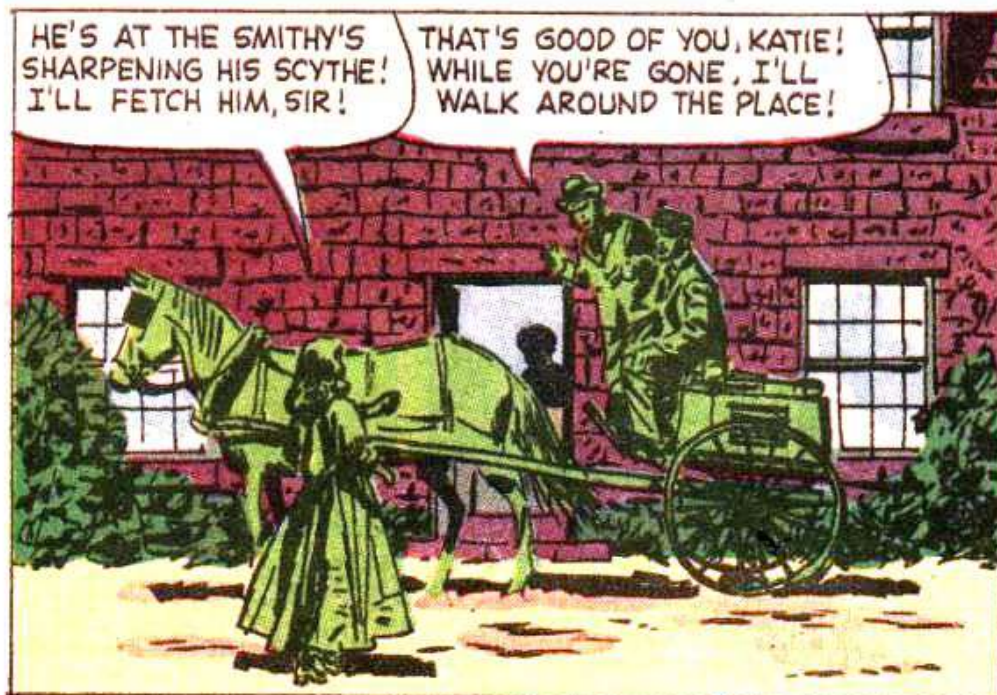
OF COURSE! YOU CAN HAVE IT AND WELCOME! COME IN!

IT'S A GRAND HOUSE YOU HAVE, KATIE! NOTHING IS LACKING EXCEPT A YOUNG MAN OF YE OWN TO COOK FOR!



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OH! I DIDN'T
KNOW
ANYONE
WAS HERE!

I'M THE WIDOW SUGRUE,
YOUR LORDSHIP! MY SON
IS PONY SUGRUE, THE FINE,
STRONG LAD WHO DRIVES
THE MAIL CART!



WHEN THE TIME COMES TO
HIRE A YOUNGER MAN IN
DARBY O'GILL'S PLACE, I
WISH YOU'D GIVE A THOUGHT
TO MY PONY, YOUR
LORDSHIP!

YES...YES...
THANK YOU!



COME, MICHAEL! LET'S
TAKE A LOOK AT THE
GROUNDS! YOU CAN SEE
THE GATEHOUSE LATER,
WHEN THE OLD WOMAN'S
GONE!



AT THAT MOMENT,
DARBY O'GILL IS SITTING
IN THE COZY PUB OF
THE RATHCULLEN ARMS,
TELLING HIS CRONIES
AN EXCITING TALE...

...I HAD ME FIRST SIGHT OF THE
KING OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE IN
THE OLD RUINS ON TOP OF THE
KNOCKNASHEEGA!



HOW MANY MUGS MUST
I DRINK SO'S I CAN SEE
THE LITTLE PEOPLE,
TOO, DARBY O'GILL?

BE QUIET, PONY
SUGRUE... OR
OUT YOU GO!!



PAY NO HEED
TO THAT YOUNG
BLATHERSKITE,
DARBY! GO ON
WITH YOUR TALE!

'T WAS A DARK NIGHT
WHEN I FIRST LOOKED
UPON BRIAN CONNERS,
HIMSELF, THE KING OF
ALL THE LEPRECHAUNS!

"**T**HERE HE WAS
IN THE RUINS! I
HELD HIM WITH ME
EYE SO HE COULDN'T
ESCAPE..."

KING BRIAN, ME OLD
BOYO, I'VE GOT YOU
AT LAST! AND I WILL
NOT LET YOU GO TILL
YOU GRANT ME THREE
GRAND WISHES!

MAYBE WE
SHOULD TALK
THIS OVER!
HAVE A
PINCH OF
SNUFF!

AND LET YOU BLOW IT
INTO ME EYES? I'M
ON TO YOUR DIRTY
LITTLE TRICKS,
BRIAN CONNERS!

YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR,
DARBY O'GILL! YOU'LL
GET NO WISHES
FROM ME!

YOU'LL GIVE THEM
TO ME... OR I'LL
HAVE FATHER
MURPHY SHRIVEL
YOU WITH A
BLESSING!

YOU WIN!
WISH YOUR
WISHES
AND BE
QUICK
ABOUT
IT!

ME FIRST WISH IS FOR
HEALTH! ME SECOND
FOR A BIG POTATIE CROP!
ME THIRD WISH FOR A
CROCK OF GOLD!

GRANTED!
NOW, WHAT'S
YOUR FOURTH
WISH, DARBY
O'GILL?



YOU MEAN I CAN HAVE **FOUR** WISHES?

THAT I DO! YOU'LL FIND I'M THE GENEROUS MAN ENTIRELY! TRY ME!



THEN I WISH FOR CROCKS OF GOLD THIS SIZE FOR ME GOOD FRIENDS, TOM KERRIGAN AND PADDY SCANLON, AND THAT FINE WOMAN, MOLLY MALLOY, KEEPER OF THE PUB!



THREE WISHES I'LL GRANT YOU, GREAT WISHES OR SMALL! BUT ASK FOR A **FOURTH** WISH, AND YOU'LL LOSE THEM ALL!



THEN THE KING VANISHED, AND I COULD HEAR HIM LAUGHING AT ME FROM FAR AWAY!

THE GOLD! IT'S GONE, TOO!



WASN'T I THE WORLD'S GREATEST FOOL TO LET HIM TRICK ME INTO THAT **FOURTH** WISH?

YOU'RE A BABE IN ARMS IN TRICKERY COMPARED TO KING BRIAN! FIVE THOUSAND YEARS OLD HE IS... WITH A NEW TRICK LEARNED EVERY YEAR!

TAKE CARE, DARBY...OR HE'LL PUT THE COME-HITHER ON YOU AND MAKE YOU HIS SLAVE FOREVERMORE!



FATHER MURPHY!
WE DIDN'T KNOW
YOU WERE HERE!

I DIDN'T WANT TO INTERRUPT! I
CAME TO ASK IF SOMEONE WITH A
HORSE AND CART WILL GO TO
GLENCOVE TO FETCH A BELL!



FATHER O'LEARY
HAS A NEW BELL,
SO HE WILL GIVE
HIS OLD ONE TO US
FOR OUR CHAPEL
TOWER, IF WE WILL
GO AFTER IT!



HOW MUCH WILL
SOMEONE BE PAID
FOR THE TRIP?

WE MIGHT BE
ABLE TO SCRATCH
UP TWO POUNDS,
BUT NO
MORE!
WE'RE A
POOR
PARISH,
PONY
SUGRUE!



IT'S WORTH
TWO POUNDS
TEN, AT
LEAST!

I AGREE! BUT SUCH A DEED MIGHT ABSOLVE
A MAN FROM THE SIN OF USING HIS
PRIEST AND THE CHURCH AGAINST THE POWERS
OF DARKNESS FOR HIS OWN
SELFISH ENDS!



I MEANT NO HARM,
FATHER! I'LL FETCH
THE BELL...WITH
NO PAY!

THANK YOU, DARBY
O'GILL! THE MUSIC
OF THE BELL WILL
BE YOUR REWARD!

FATHER! YOU MUST
COME HOME! THE LORD
FITZPATRICK, HIMSELF,
IS THERE!!

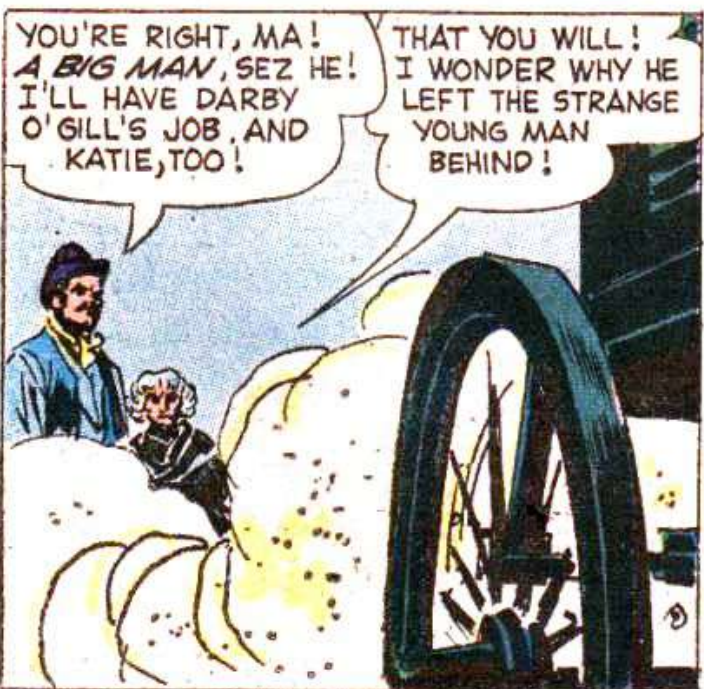
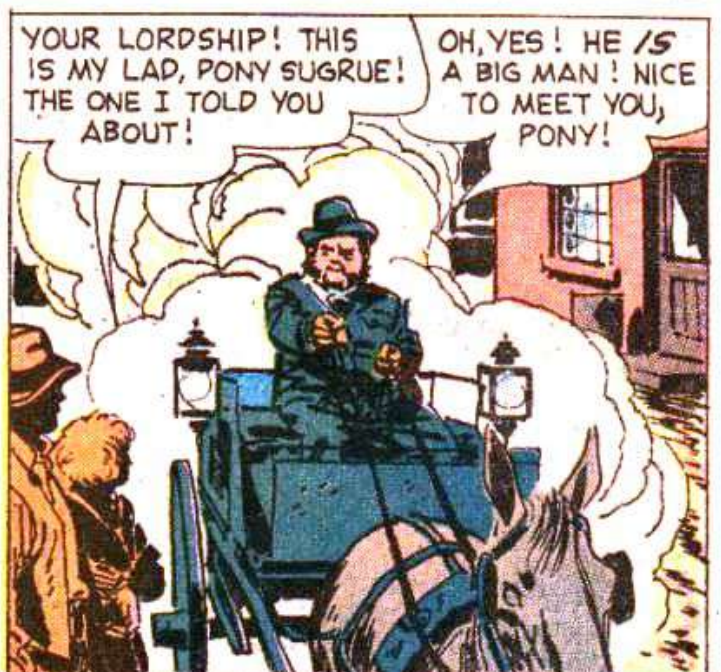
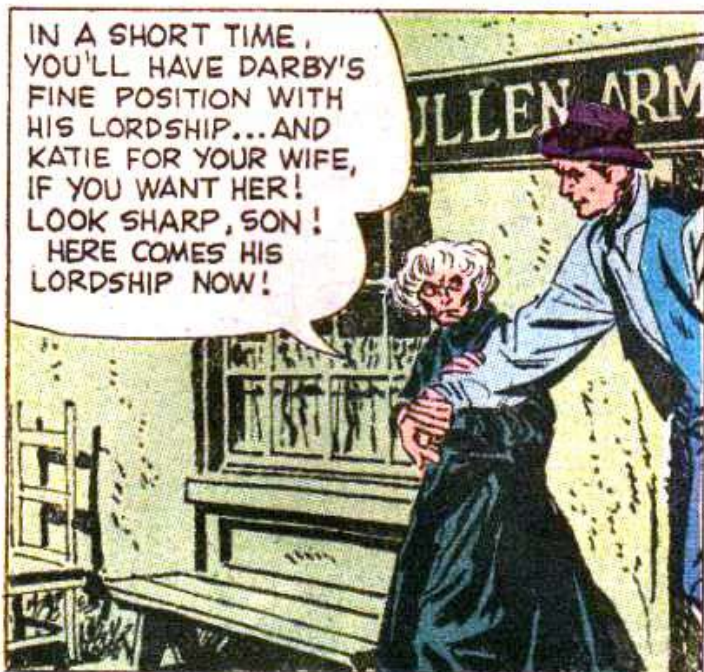


I'LL GO TO
GLENCOVE
TOMORRA,
YOUR
REVERENCE!
IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME
NOW...

GO
ALONG!
YOU
MUSTN'T
KEEP
LORD
FITZPATRICK
WAITING!







YOU SEE, LASS...HIS LORDSHIP
THOUGHT I COULD USE THE HELP
OF A STRONG YOUNG MAN, SINCE
I'M DOIN' THE WORK O' TEN MEN
ALREADY!

HIS LORDSHIP'S VERY KIND!



WHILE THE POT BOILS, I'LL
PLAY A TUNE I HEARD IN THE
RUINS ON KNOCKNASHEEGA...
WHILE THE LITTLE PEOPLE
DANCED IN THE MOONLIGHT!

YOU ACTUALLY
SAW THE
LITTLE
PEOPLE?



THAT I DID, LAD! THEY'RE
BOLD AND CUNNING! BUT
I'M ON TO THEIR TRICKS!
ONCE I CAUGHT KING
BRIAN, HIMSELF!

TIME TO STOP
YOUR TALK,
FATHER!
SUPPER'S
READY!



I'D RATHER YOU'D MAKE
THE ROUNDS OF THE DOORS
AND WINDOWS OF THE
MANOR HOUSE!

ALL RIGHT!
AFTER THAT
I'LL GO TO
THE INN FOR
THE NIGHT!



**LATER
THAT
NIGHT...**
I MUST GO TO GLENCOVE
TOMORRA TO FETCH A BELL!
SO I'LL CATCH THE HORSE
TONIGHT! SHE'S RUNNIN'
ON THE MOUNTAIN!

I'LL HELP YOU!



I DON'T LIKE TO TAKE
HOSPITALITY UNDER FALSE
PRETENSES! I THINK YOU
SHOULD TELL YOUR DAUGHTER
THE TRUTH!

I'LL TELL
HER WHEN
THE RIGHT
TIME COMES,
LAD!



KATIE WAS BORN IN THE GATEHOUSE!
SHE'S LIVED THERE ALL HER LIFE! IT
GIVES US A STANDING IN THE TOWN!
I WANT TO TELL HER THE
BAD NEWS GENTLY!

YOU TAKE THE LANTERN!
I'M USED TO THE DARK!
I HOPE YOU'LL STAY AT
THE GATEHOUSE, LAD!

I WILL! TAKE
CARE ON THE
MOUNTAINSIDE,
DARBY!

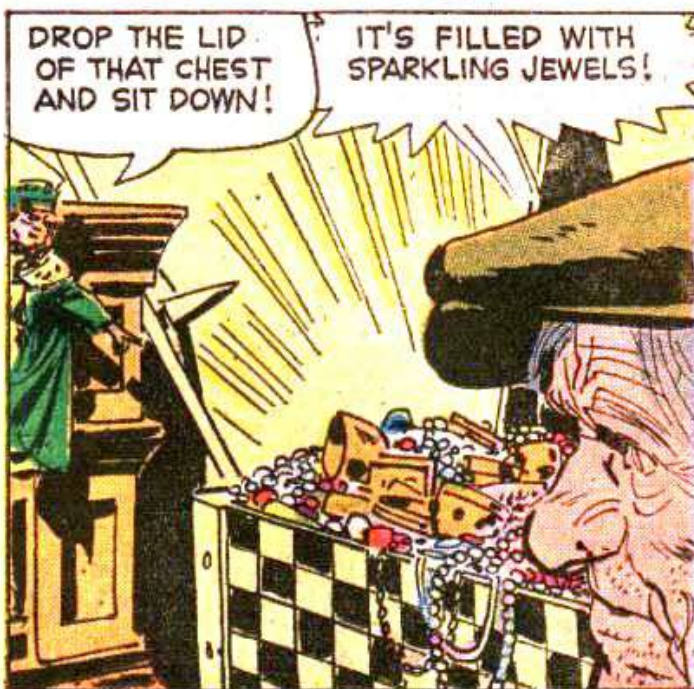
DARBY FOLLOWS THE HORSE
UP THE MOUNTAINSIDE TOWARD
THE CRUMBLING RUINS OF THE
OLD CASTLE...

COME NOW, CLEOPATRA! WAIT FOR
DARBY, ME DARLIN'! WHAT MAKES YOU
SO SKITTISH TONIGHT, OLD GIRL?

LOOK OUT
FOR THAT
WELL! DO
YOU WANT
TO FALL
AND BREAK
A LEG!

AS THE STUNNED DARBY WATCHES,
CLEOPATRA CHANGES INTO A POOKAH,
A SPIRIT HORSE... WHILE A BRIGHT,
UNEARTHLY LIGHT AND WILD, ELFIN
MUSIC RISE FROM THE WELL...







YOU'LL NEVER
TELL IT, DARBY!
ONCE YOU'RE
HERE, THERE'S
NO GOING
BACK!

BUT I'VE GOT
TO GO BACK TO
KATIE! I'VE DONE
YOU NO HARM,
BRIAN CONNERS!



I SING YOUR PRAISES!
I STOP THE WOMEN
FROM THROWING WASH-
WATER WHERE YOU WALK
INVISIBLE! I MAKE THE
MEN TIP THEIR HATS TO
EVERY SWIRL OF DUST!



'TIS TRUE
YOU'VE
DONE
GRAND,
DARBY!

THEN WHY DO YOU
PAY ME BACK BY
PUTTIN' THE
COME-HITHER ON
ME, YOU UNGRATEFUL
LITTLE FRAINEY!



SPALPEEN! DON'T
DARE TALK THAT
WAY TO OUR KING!

SON OF
A PIG!

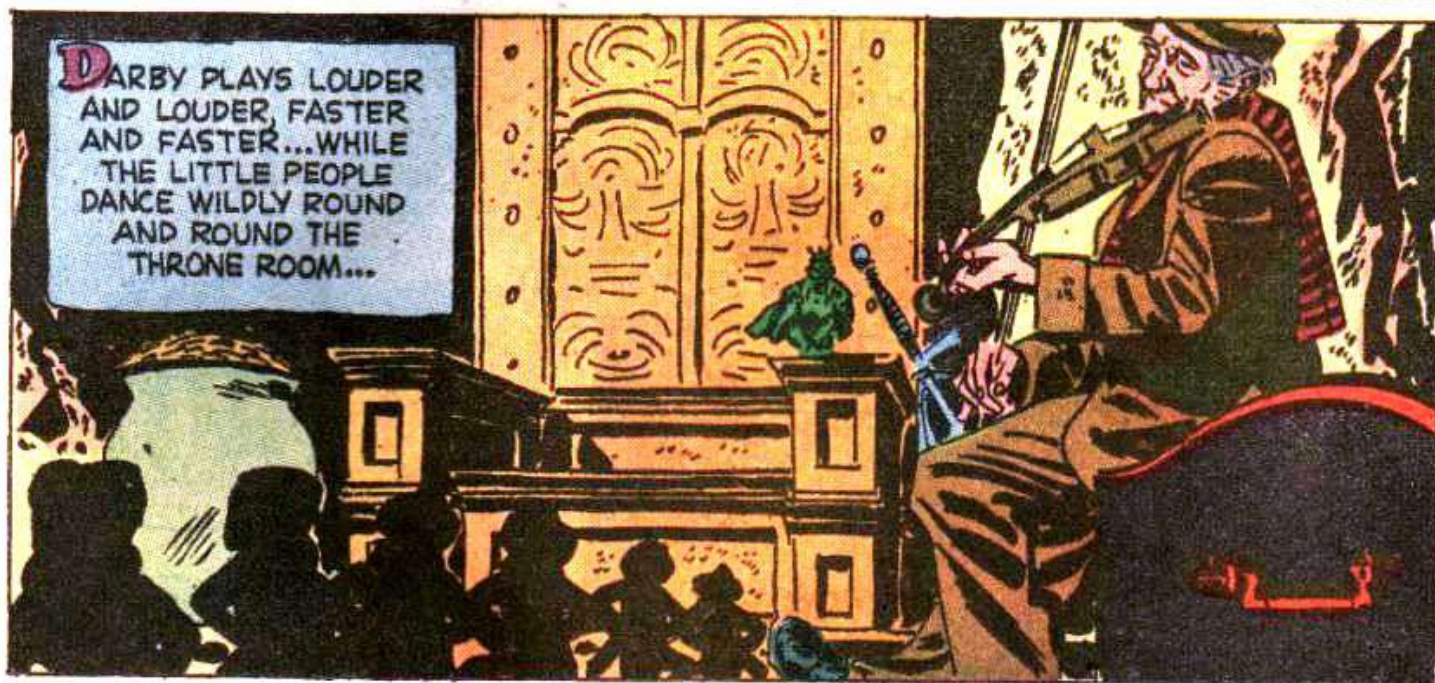
CALL 'EM OFF, BRIAN...
BEFORE I SQUASH 'EM!



QUIET! NOW,
LISTEN TO ME,
DARBY O'GILL!
ONE OF MY LADS
WAS SITTING
UNDER A TREE
NEAR THE
SUMMER HOUSE,
WHEN HIS
LORDSHIP GAVE
YOU THE BAD
NEWS!



I BROUGHT YOU
HERE SO YOU
COULD FORGET
YOUR TROUBLES
IN OUR FUN AND
LAUGHTER!
WHAT'LL YOU HAVE
FIRST? MUSIC
AND DANCING?





I MADE IT...JUST IN THE NICK O'TIME, TOO!
THERE GO THE LITTLE PEOPLE, STIRRIN' UP A
WILD WIND! AND...THE SAINTS PRESERVE US
...THERE'S CLEOPATRA, LOOKIN' HER
OLD SELF AGAIN!



LET'S GO HOME,
CLEOPATRA! A
WILD NIGHT THIS
HAS BEEN FOR
THE BOTH OF US,
ME DARLIN'!



WHEN THEY ARE SAFE IN THE COACH HOUSE STABLE...

I'M EXPECTIN'
ROYAL COMPANY,
CLEOPATRA! IF
I CAN KEEP HIM
HERE TILL
DAYLIGHT, HIS
MAGIC
POWERS
WILL BE
GONE!



SUDDEN WIND RATTLES
THE WINDOWS AND...

YOU TRICKED
ME WITH YOUR
WILD MUSIC,
DARBY O'GILL!
BUT I'VE RUN
YOU TO EARTH
NOW!

I ONLY CAME BACK
FOR ME PIPE!



THIS POTEEN'S NOT
FINE ENOUGH TO
OFFER YOUR ROYAL
HIGHNESS! I'LL PUT
IT AWAY, AND WE'LL
GO!

HOLD ON! THERE'S
NO RUSH! FETCH
A CUP!







GO ON!
WISH!

I WANT TO TALK TO KATIE
FIRST! SO I'LL MAKE ONE
WISH NOW... TO PROTECT
THE OTHER TWO WHILE
I'M DECIDIN' ON THEM!



I WISH THAT YOU WILL
STAY HERE AND BE AT
ME BECK AND CALL FOR
A FORTNIGHT, AT LEAST!

*NO! NEVER
WILL I...!!*



WILL YOU GRANT
MY FIRST WISH,
BRIAN CONNORS?

YES, YES! DON'T TURN
THE CAT LOOSE! HOW'LL
I PROTECT MYSELF
WHILE YOU'RE DECIDIN'
ON THE OTHER TWO
WISHES?



YOU'LL BE SAFE IN THIS BAG!
I'LL TUCK YOU IN THE OAT BIN,
TILL I'M READY TO TAKE YOU
TO GLENCOVE WITH ME!

YOU
MURDERIN'
SPALPEEN!
LET ME
OUT!!



ND IN THE
GATEHOUSE...

GOOD
MORNIN'!
WHERE'S
DARBY?

HE'S NOT HERE! HIS
BED HASN'T BEEN
SLEPT IN! BUT HE'LL
TURN UP SOON! HE
ALWAYS DOES!



MY FATHER'S A LONELY
MAN SINCE MY MOTHER
DIED! HE GOES TO THE PUB
FOR COMPANY! AND PLAYS
GAMES WITH THE WEE FOLK
ON HIS NIGHTLY ROUNDS!

WELL, HERE HE IS NOW!
FATHER, BREAKFAST IS
READY! THEN YOU'D
BETTER GO TO BED!

NOT TODAY! I'M OFF TO
GLENCOVE! 'TIS A SHAME I
CAN'T HELP YOU WITH THE
WEED-CUTTIN', MICHAEL!

OUR FORTUNES HAVE
CHANGED, KATIE! I'LL
BUY YOU EVERYTHING
YOU WANT...EVEN THE
MANOR HOUSE!

I DON'T WANT IT...
OR ANYTHING ELSE!
SIT DOWN AND EAT,
FATHER!

LATE THAT DAY,
DARBY RETURNS
TO RATHCULLEN
WITH THE
CHAPEL BELL...

WE'RE ALL GRATEFUL
TO YOU, DARBY O'GILL!
WHAT WOULD YOU
HAVE IN THE BAG?

WELL...ER...IT'S HARD TO
EXPLAIN, FATHER MURPHY!
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I
TOLD YOU I'D CAPTURED
THE KING OF THE
LITTLE PEOPLE?

I'D SAY YOU
IMAGINED IT!

THEN
THERE'S
NOTHIN'
IN THE
BAG, YOUR
REVERENCE!
NOTHIN'
AT ALL!

FEW
MINUTES
LATER...

WHAT IS
IN THE BAG,
DARBY?

THE RENOWNED
BRIAN CONNERS,
KING OF ALL THE
LEPRECHAUNS!

IT'S MORE
LIKELY ONE
OF THE LORD
FITZPATRICK'S
PRIZE HENS!





DARBY HURRIES ALONG A DARK, SHADOWY PATH NEAR THE MANOR HOUSE...

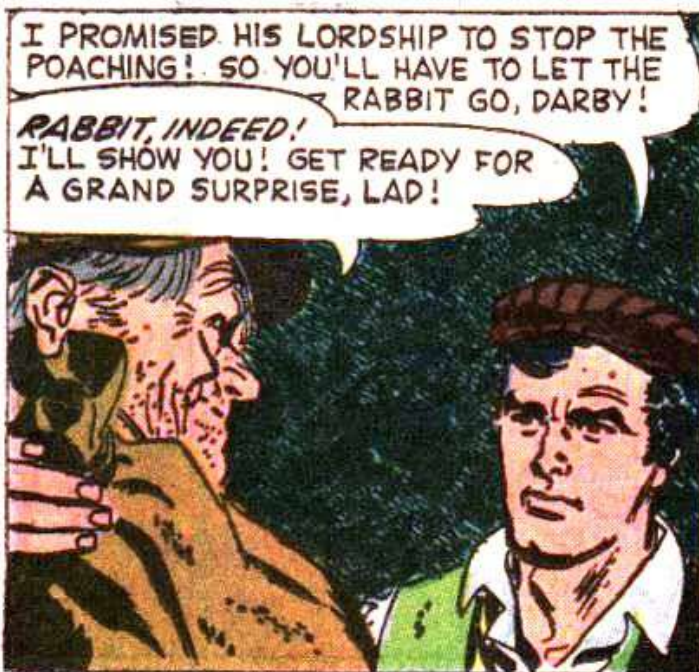
STOP!

WH-WHATTT ...??



WHAT AILS YOU, LAD? IS IT BLIND YOU ARE?

IT'S YOU! I SAW A MAN RUNNIN' WITH A GAME BAG! I THOUGHT IT WAS A POACHER! I'M SORRY, DARBY!



I PROMISED HIS LORDSHIP TO STOP THE POACHING! SO YOU'LL HAVE TO LET THE RABBIT GO, DARBY!

RABBIT, INDEED!
I'LL SHOW YOU! GET READY FOR A GRAND SURPRISE, LAD!



YOU ARE LOOKIN' AT BRIAN OF KNOCKNASHEEGA, KING OF ALL THE LEPRECHAUNS!

'TIS ONLY A RABBIT I SEE! YOU NEED REST, DARBY! YOU'VE HAD A HARD DAY!



LET ME LOOK! WHY, 'TIS BRIAN, HIMSELF, WITH HIS WEE GOLD CROWN! I WISH YOU COULD SEE HIM, LAD!

YOUR WISH IS GRANTED!
THAT'S YOUR SECOND ONE, DARBY O'GILL!



WHY, YOU TRICKY, CONNIVIN' SPALPEEN! NOW, MAKE YOURSELF VISIBLE TO MICHAEL!

I AM VISIBLE TO HIM! HE SEES ME AS A RABBIT! HE'LL SEE THE **REAL** ME IN HIS DREAMS TONIGHT!



DID YOU
HEAR HIM
PROMISE
YOU'D
SEE HIM
IN YOUR
DREAMS?

I HEARD
NOTHING!
YOU CAN
KEEP THE
RABBIT
THIS
ONE TIME,
DARBY!
LET'S GO
HOME!



AFTER MICHAEL HAS
GONE TO HIS BED IN THE
LOFT, DARBY AND THE
KING WAIT FOR KATIE
TO COME HOME...

HERE SHE
IS NOW!
GET IN
THE BAG,
BRIAN!

GOOD NIGHT,
PONY!
THANKS
FOR THE
RIDE HOME
FROM THE
DANCE!



HAVE YOU NO PRIDE,
KATIE...RIDIN' WITH
THAT WILD, ROUGH
NO-GOOD, PONY
SUGRUE?

HE WAS ONLY BEING
CIVIL TO ME! THERE
AREN'T MANY YOUNG
MEN IN TOWN,
FATHER!
GOOD NIGHT!



AFTER KATIE GOES
INTO HER BEDROOM...

I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY
KATIE DANCIN' AN'
WHIRLYGIGGIN' WITH
THAT BLATHERUMSKITE,
PONY SUGRUE!



YOU'D BETTER WORRY ABOUT
THE WAY YOU'RE PUTTIN' HER
IN MORTAL DANGER BY DILLY-
DALLYIN' IN MAKIN' YOUR
THIRD WISH AND SETTIN' ME
FREE!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



PHADRIG OGE'LL
STOP AT NOTHIN'
TO GET ME BACK!
HE MIGHT PUT THE
COME-HITHER ON
KATIE, SO YOU'LL
HAVE TO WISH HER
FREE AGAIN!

TRULY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO WISH FOR!
I'D LIKE SOMETHING FOR KATIE! BUT
SHE DOESN'T WANT GOLD OR THE
MANOR HOUSE...OR ANYTHING!

SHE NEEDS A GOOD
STEADY LAD FOR
A HUSBAND!



SHE DOES THAT! IF
SHE FOUND SUCH A
LAD, I'D KNOW
WHAT TO WISH!
AND I'D DO IT!

GOOD! LEAVE IT ALL
TO ME, DARBY, MY
FRIEND!



LATER THAT
NIGHT...

...KATIE'S A LOVELY
LASS! SHE'LL MAKE
YOU A FINE WIFE! YOU
CAN LIVE SNUG AND
HAPPY HERE IN THE
GATEHOUSE!



AND STILL
LATER...

...MICHAEL'S A FINE,
STRONG LAD! HE'LL BE
A GRAND HUSBAND! DON'T
WAIT TOO LONG! SOME
OTHER LASS MAY GRAB
HIM AWAY FROM YOU!

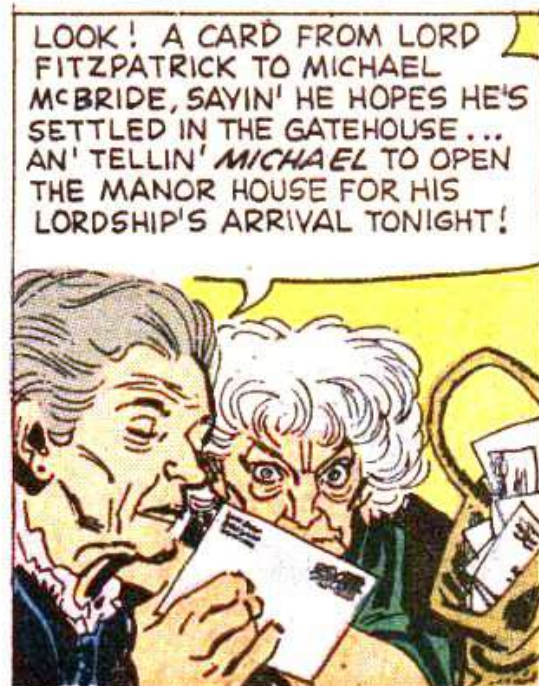


SEVERAL DAYS
LATER, ON
SUNDAY
AFTERNOON...

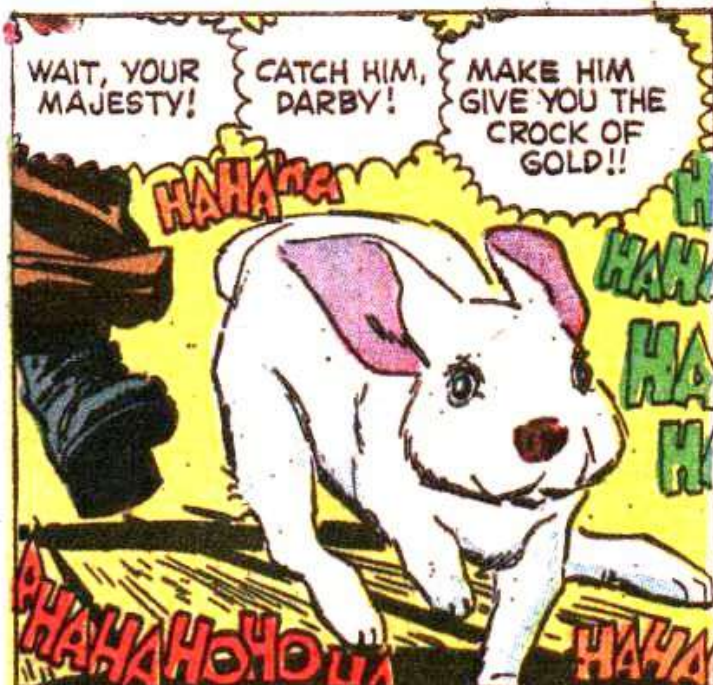
OUR SCHEME WORKED!
KATIE'S FOUND HER FINE,
STEADY LAD! THEY'LL BE
MARRYIN' SOON! NOW,
WILL YOU WISH YOUR
THIRD WISH SO I
CAN GO?

'TWOULDN'T BE PROPER TO WISH ON
A SUNDAY, WITH THE MUSIC OF FATHER
MURPHY'S BELL FLOATIN' ON THE
BREEZE! I'LL DO IT TOMORRA!



















WHAT SAY WE GO HOME
AND GET BUSY WITH THE
WEED-CUTTIN', DARBY?

YOU TOOK THE
WORDS RIGHT
OUT O' ME
MOUTH,
SON!



WHEN WILL YOU
MARRY ME,
KATIE DARLIN'?

WHENEVER YOU
WISH, MICHAEL!



TIP YOUR HAT TO THE DUST SWIRL, MICHAEL!
'TIS HIS MAJESTY, KING BRIAN, HIMSELF!

NOW I'LL MAKE MY OWN WISH, DARBY,
MY BOY! I'M WISHING THE THREE OF
YOU UNENDING JOY!



THAT IS OUR STORY,
AND ALL OF IT IS TRUE!
YOU HAVE SEEN FOR YOURSELVES
WHAT I CAN DO!

A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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A WORD ABOUT LEPRECHAUNS

The question as to whether there are or are not Leprechauns is an ageless one. And few people in this country know enough about them to judge their authenticity. There are people in Ireland who may not believe in them, but they seldom dare to say so. As one Irishman puts it, "Don't doubt that there are Leprechauns until a Leprechaun himself tells you there aren't any."

One of the difficulties in believing that Leprechauns are real is their size. They are scarcely two feet tall. "How did they get so small?" you might ask. But to a Leprechaun the answer is no doubt quite simple. It is: "How did people get so big?"

Regarding their origin, popular belief has it that the Leprechauns came from Heaven about 5,000 years ago. The Little People refused to take sides in the battle of good versus evil. Useless as non-combatants, and not worthy of Heaven nor yet deserving of Hell, they were banished to earth, the middle ground. Looking down during their mass descent, they circled the earth until they saw that the greenest part of all was a little bit of Heaven called Ireland, so they settled there.

It is said that Leprechauns were born full-size and do not age like ordinary people.

For appearances' sake, though, they decided long ago that the best age in human terms lies in the prime of life — 50 or a little better — and they stay in that age bracket, neither too young nor too old to miss having the best of times.

Leprechauns are night owls, and it is after sundown that they leave their hiding places in the Irish hills to come out and haunt the countryside. They love to dance and play hurley in the moonlight. Stories purporting to give evidence of their mischievous antics are legend in Ireland.

It is said that even with all their powers of magic, Little People can be seen, and even caught, if you know when they are out. For example, any Leprechaun who dares remain abroad between cockcrow and sunset is bereft of his powers. He is then entirely visible and thus highly susceptible to capture. Once in the toils of human control, a Leprechaun will use any trick at his command to avert your gaze or release your grasp on his tiny person. A sudden pitch of dust in the eye or a sly laugh at something interesting off to the side will be tried as a means of throwing his captor off guard. Then, in a twinkling of an eye, the little person will have melted into the landscape.





Tanet Mundo